SWEET PEAS

Oh, what is the use of such pretty wings
If one never, never can fly?—
Prak and fine as the clouds that shine
In the delicate morning sky,
With a perturne sweet as the filles keep
Down in their vases so white and deep.

the sum bees so humiling along the humiling-bird soars away; about early blows like the leaf of a round, deep the attails are gard, they are a roup over the gurden wall, along a by their like them all, and the chemical track of the company.

How you flittler, and reach, and olimb!
How eager your wee faces are!
Aye, turned to the lithit till the blind old night
is led to the worsh by a star.
We h, it surrely is nard to feed one's wings,
And saill be prisoned tile wingices things.

Tweel, tweet," then says Parson Thrush, Wools preaching up in a tree; Though you never may fly while the world

Who is presenting up in the work of Though you never may fly white the work goes by,
Take hear, little forcers, "says he;
For often, I know, to the souls that aspire,
Comes comething bestler than their desire!"

—Sus in Harley Swell, in St. Aicho'ds.

HOW JOHNNY BOUGHT A SISTER.

"Good afternoon, ma'am. Is it un-venient to me to come and play wis Charles a little while? It's very whisht I'll be."

"Come right along here, you poor little darling, and have a jolly time with the children"

Johnny thought that plazza the most delightfull place in the world. There were right and cushions and hammocks and a rocking horse and a baby-jumper and a swing, and toys and picture books without end. And so much fur and so much laugh that Johnny always forgot his promise to be to whist the very first thing. But nobody was expected to be quet on Mrs. Dingle's plazza.

It was when he got back on the home side of the hedge that the stillness settled over his little fare. The birds seemed to twitter in a half whisper, the ever greens to hold up their fingers in warning - the very trees whistled a soft whisht-whisht as they swung in the wind. And Bridget would be sure to meet him with the caution he heard so much oftener than any other:

"Whisht now, like an literat b'x."

like Mrs. Dingle, in which case she would surely have time to laugh and would surely have time to laugh and talk with him sometimes, or take him on her hip and kiss and shake and tickle him till he would run away and hide, when she would try to find him, and cry behind both hands because she scaldn't. Or he wished she could let cry bening both mans second it.

couldn't. Or he wished she could let some one run up and down stairs with him to make a little noise in the silent

His papa never spent much time at home. He was very quiet, too, and Johany knew he had lost a good deal of money in his business. So he was not at all surprised at the answer his mother gave him one day at dinner when he said:

sheets of written paper which were on the table beside her, and Johnny finished his dinner without saying an thing more, for he knew he must not disturb her, and then asked:

woo always say good afternoon, and ask if it's convenient?"
") es, mamma." And Johnny went out on tiploe. His father looked up

out on tiploe. His father looked up over his paper.

"I wonder, Laura, if the little fellow is lonely? He has such a subdued air for a coild. Perhaps he needs more stir."

"Bridget takes very good care of laim, and keeps him very quiet." sa'd mamma, looking after his little figure as he walked soberly under the tree in the back yard, pausing a moreout.

Johnny got Bridget to spell out to lim every word on the tickets. "Say that again," he said, as she read the last line on one of them "- Ca ldren half price."

"Poes it say that?" "Sure it does."
"Does it mean for little girls?"

"Yes, an' little by ys, too."
"Yes, an' little by ys, too."
"And how much is half price?"
"Twinty-five cint."
"I'm sure that's cheap," said
Johny to himself, "and I've got a
quarier of my own." He sat thinking
so long and so hard that Bridget had
pleaty of time to iron her ruffied lawn,
and by the time she was done the pleary of time to from her railied lawn, and by the time she was done the grand plan he had in his head and the determination to keep it a s-cret even shimlest and the from Charley Dingle made him look and the bear can be a selected from the control of the cont

so much more solemn than usual that pupp feared his attempt to stir Johnny up was going to prove a failure.

At the meangerse Johnny laughed with the rest at the comical little monkeys, but kept on the keen lookout for something in the way of a sister, and was glas to see so many little chit-dren about. A pretty, wee lassic, held on her lather's arm, shilled down at him as he smiled up at her, and made and was glad to see so many little chitdren about. A pretty, wee lassie, held
on her lather's arm, smiled down at
him as he smiled up at her, and made
no objection when he gave her some
peanuts and took her soft little hand.
He siways found it hard to talk to always found it hard to talk to ngers, but at last ventured to say

"Yes, I do," said Johnny, frankly, but feeling a little discouraged; "and that's a great deal more than twenty-five cents, I know, so it's myself can't

buy her."
"I wouldn't stop at a little difference,"
said the gentleman, smiling very kindly, "only I really don't care about selling her, for there's a little boy like
you who thinks he wants her for his
sister."

sister."
Johnny did not wonder at that.
Bridget led him further on.
"On-outch!" he suddenly cried, putting his hands on his head and looking
up to see who could be treating him so

self the bady to me for a little sister;
I'll give you twenty-live cents. They said I could get one here for half price."
"Oh, I'd let you have her in a minute, honey, if I could spare her to anybody but she's all the baby'I ve got, and I couldn't sell her for all the money in the world."

in the world."
"They must have made a mistake on the ticket," said poor Johnny to himself, as Bridget placed him on a good high seat where he could see all that "Good afternoon, ma'am. Is it unvenient to me to come and play wis Charley a little while? It's very which I'l te."

Almost every fine afternoon Mrs. Dingle heard comething like this from the pretty-faced boy who came around the corper of the house to her nursery on the broad pla za. And Mrs. Dingle would smile a very hearty answer to the "May I?" all over his face—she always seemed to have so much more time to smile than any other grown up people Johnny knew—and say:

"Come right along here, you poor little datling, and have a jolly time with the children"

Johnny thought that plazza the most.

as a Prince that he man at last secured a sister. How pleased mamma and papa would be—and how well they would think he had done in getting such a beauty so very cheap.

"That old lion in the other tent's

"That old ion in the other tent's roaring awfully loud, isn't he—? but never mind, I'll take care of yon," he whispered. Roar followed roar, growing louder and loeder, until Johnny felt sure that nothing but the big elephant could make so much noise. But what could lion or elephant have to do with the durkness in the tent and the with the darkness in the tent and the Johnny knew he had lost a good deal of money in his business. So he was not at all surprised at the answer his mother gave him one day at dinner when he said:

"Manma, I wish I could have a little sister. Why can't 1?"

"A sister, Johnny? Well, I'm afraid we can't afford it just now. What do you want of a sister?"

which the darkness in the tent and the bright dishes of light which shot through it? People looked uneasy as the storm gathered more heavily, and paid little heed to the cunning ponies who sat at a table and ate and drank as politely as if they had been little girls and boys—perhaps more so. And when a blinding glare of lightning brought with it a bolt of thander which seemed in shade the year ground the said.

want of a sister."

"Oh, to play wis me and to say, 'Ilove to shake the very ground, there was a rush toward the door of the tent.

You,' like Charley's little sisters. It's very nice it would be, mamma."

Mamma laughed at his way of talking the Bridger. Then she turned to some the rush toward the door of the tent.

Johnny saw Bridget below him bolding out her acruss and calling him to come to her, but be one he could reach her the crowd had swept her out of his terms and calling him to come to her, but be one he could reach her the crowd had swept her out of his s dinner without saying an thing carried by those about him he found though he never ceased to think fondly carried by those about him he found though he never ceased to think fondly carried by those about him he found the carried by those about him he found the carried by those about him he found the property of his lost Kathleen never found time himself on the ground, holding his sister tightly by the hand. He could hear the voice of her mother as she clamored and laughed merrily about his home, the voice of her mother as she clamored and struggled to keep hold of her living the sound of Read and Struggled to keep hold of her living the sound of Read and struggled to keep hold of her living the sound of t "Yes. Be sure you behave well. Do ones, and did his best to keep near her, but in the noise and the crush they were soon far from her. Johnny and his sister were thrown down, and their in the sister were thrown down. little lives surely must have been tram-

as he walked soberly under the tree in the back yard, pausing a moment to foundle bringly a neighbor's stray kitten, and then disappearing through the bedge. Next day his papa handed him kwo pieces of red pasteboard, saying:

"Tell Bridget to take you to the menger e and show you the little monkeys and the ponies."

Johnny got Bridget to spell out to the was leaning against him fast askep.

He laid her tenderly down on the grass, feeling proud to the very depths of his chivalric little soul of having some one to take care of. He gave the round cheek a kiss, and thought be would call her Kathleen, which was the name of a beautiful little girl Bridget often sang about, and just as he was softly saying "Kathleen, Kathleen," to try how it would sound, he heard a noise like the tuning of instruments above him, which surprised him very much, for he had thought the circus was

Peeping out he saw the elephant

"Come and dance for us, little girl." be said. "We'll take you all over the world with us."

"Oh you're very good, sir, I'm sure," said Johnny, as he reached down for Kathleen, "but it's my little sister, she is, and I couldn't spare her."

is, and I couldn't spare her."

Without, however, paying any attention to him, the elephant took up the darling 'Kathleen, Johnny seizing hold of her and crying:

"You can't have her! I've bought her, and she's mine."

The lion took hold of his arm to draw him back, but he still clung to his sater, screaming:

"Let go-she's mine. Let go! Let

"Why, my little chap, we won't hurt her, but you must come out of this." Johnny opened his eyes. It was not the horrid elephant but a pleasant-faced man who was lifting Kathleen from the man who was lifting Kathleen from the grass, and another man had hold of his own arm. He stared about and saw that night was coming and that men were making things ready for the evening show. He took Kathleen's hand and led her out.

He half expected Bridget would be waiting somewhere for him, but not seeing her he struck bravely out to take Kathleen home, feeling sure he could find his way alone.

up to see who could be treating him so roughly.

"Bless the little fellow! Baby! baby, let go! Kaughty, maughty!" A bonny, fresh-faced country baby had taken a tight grip of his carls and was laughing and crowing gleefully as she jerked away at them without mercy.

"Never mind it, ma'am," said Johnny, politely, winking his eyes very hard as baby's m:mma disentangled the plamp little fingers. "But—will you sell the baby to me for a little sister?

I'll give you twenty-live cents. They I'll give you twenty-live cents. They but she cried louder and louder, and Johnny was nearly beside himself by the time a policeman bent over the two.

"Oh. no," said Johnny, "it's home

"Oh. no." sand country,
we're going."

"And where is your home?"

"Well. I don't e'zactly know just
now, but I'll know when we get there."

"Very likely. Do you know your
street and number?"

"No—but it's right next to Mrs. Din-

gle's house."
"And where is Mrs. Dingle's!"

"Why! Right next to our house."
"Well, I guess you'd better come
with me and have some supper."
Johnny was so greatly relieved as Johnny was so greatly relieved at Kathleen's having stopped crying that he will ngly followed as the man took ter up. The poor little strays had hardly eaten the bread and milk which was given them at the stalion before both had again forgotten their troubes in sound sle p. So sound and so dream-less was Johnny's rest that a little hubless was Johany's rest that a little hub-hub which came soon after never aroused him, although the end of it was that, with many an exclamation of "Ach—mein klad! Mein paby!" amid tears, laughter, hugs and kisses, the be-loved kathleen, red cheeks, yellow hair and all, was borne away. Telephones and policemen had been astir since Bri get, after two hours of active search, had carried home the alarming news. Mamma sat with head lowed over a crib, wondering if the cur-

Lowed over a crib, wondering if the curly head would ever again rest on the ly head would ever again rest on the pillow, forgetting that there were in the world such things as books and papers. And Johnny, held closely in papa's arms, was half way home on a street car before he became awake enough to lift his head and say:

"Is this you, papa? Where's Kathleon?"

"Do you mean the little girl who was found with you? Her mother came for her, and was almost as glad to find her as I am to find you, my

meet him with the caution he heard so much oftener than any other:

"Whish the now, like an iligant b'y, an ofver be dishturbin' yer mother, an' she ten times shmarter an' more knowin' intrely than any other lady livin."

Johnny knew his mother was writing a book—agery learned book, too, for Bridget had told him so at least fifty times. And he was as proud of it as she told him he ought to be, but could not help sometimes thinking that if it were not so very fine and grand a thing he would surely have time to laugh and was privated.

"It's only twenty-live cents I can pay at all—p'hups that isn't enough?—"
More nots and smiles.

"You are very good, indeed," said Johnny laid his bead down again, with lips tightly pressed, and disappointment to manua—indeed, he gard and office d her. She looked payeled, but seeing a lemonade boy a little way of, imagined he wished her she told him he ought to be, but could not him some and took it and waited.

And Johnny sat and looked with every book at the trained dogs, happy as a Prince that he had at last secured a sister. How pleased mamma and papa would surely have time to laugh and sister. How pleased mamma and papa rent ill they reached home. He disapping face.

"It's only twenty-live cents I can pay at all—p'hups that isn't enough?—"

"It's only twenty-live cents I can pay at all—p'hups that isn't enough?—"

"You are very good, indeed," said to find her as I am to find you, my again, with lips tightly pressed, and disappointment to mamua—indeed, he expected she would be so busy writing that Bridget would hold up her finger with a "whisht, whisht," and put imm to bed as quietly as possible. But mamma rushed to the find her as I am to find mamma rushed to the door and gathered him into her arms with such a torrent of tears and kisses and loving words that he was astonished out of all his reserve, and sobbed.

"Oh, mamma—I had a little sister—an! it's gone entirely she is."

Bridget stood waiting to take him to be her harmone and her away and

bed, but mamma sent her away and undressed him herseli, while he told her about Kathleen. And when it was all told, and the pitful look settling over his face again, she said:
"How do you think I'd do for a sis-ter, Johnny?"
"You, mamma" Johnny laughed,

and went to sleep thinking it a very funny idea indeed. But the next day his crib was moved

of the beg table covered with paper, at-though plenty of room was left for that, too. And the plazes was turned into a calldren's paradise very like to Mrs. Dingle's, and many children found their way to it. And mamma suddenly showed such a surprising talent for playing games, telling stories, singing songs and doing everything else de-

A Word to Delicate People.

Without being actual dyspepties, a great many people suffer from what is termed weak digestion. The symptoms of such a condition of stomach and in testines are only too well known: th teeling of uneasiness af er eating, with probably some degree of distension and natulence, acid eructations, constipation or the reverse, or the one state alter-nating with another, discomforting or alarming sensations about the region of alarming sensations about the region of the heart, swimming in the head, noise in the eart, swimming in the head, noises in the eart, sleeplessness, non-re resh-ing slumber, general ennui and weari-ness, and lastly, nervous symptoms of any or all kinds, not the least distress-ing of which may be some of the many phobias that a flict people with wea digestions, from cardiphobia to hydro phobia. I have had patients whom no amount of reasoning would convince that they were not suffering from heart-disease; others who suffered—they said -from inciplent softening of the brain; some who had no lungs; others minus liver. "I don't believe," a patient told me

"I don't believe," a patient told me only the day before yesterday, "that I have an ounce of liver left." Well, such people, at all events, have my sincere sympathy, and my advice to them in the matter of diet is somewhat as folto

as follows:

Eat moderately: on no account take what may be called a full meal. Take Peeping out he saw the elephant gravely seated with one of the biggest, shinlest brass instruments. The camel and the grade and a lion and a polar bear came, too, and ea h one began tuning an instrument. Johnny I stened as they played and thought they did it very well. They went on for hours and hours, until the elephant peeped down and spied Kathleen.

"Come and dance for us, little girl." be said. "We'll take you all over the be said. "We'll take you all over the cheese. Take no tuid until you have nearly fini-hed the solids. Vary the food every day. I ish only if quite di-gestible, which it of:entimes is not: no veril or pork, but mutton, beef, game and fowl. Fruit before breakfast, bu not after dinner.—Harper's neckly.

- Jones is a mis rable man, but i very pleasant," said Brown. "Yes," replied Smith. "but it is his miserableness that makes him pleasant." "How's 'chat?" "Why, don't you see, he hates to lose anything, and therefore keeps his temper." Somerville Journe

Clay or heavy loam lands are most suitable for grass, and one well seeded will improve and thicken up and bear neavier crops for many years, and can be kept in permanent grass providing they are properly manured, for you can not take off for successive years the grass without returning manure in some they are properly manured, for you can not take off for successive years the grass without returning manure in some form to keep up the fertility of the soil. Yet how much mowing land do we see reverting to pastures or plowed up, cultivated to potatoes and then corn, or to corn and then potatoes, and then reseeded to grass at great cost for seed and labor to keep it in grass from three to five years, and then plowed again to go through the same round of operations at much expense and comparatively little return for the labor and money for seed expended. Unless the land was improperly laid down, and is too uneven to use the mowing machine, tedder and horse-rake, it should not be plowed, but kept in grass by top-dressing, and for this purpose artificial manures are better than composts or barn manures, for the reason that they will produce more for the same money, and there is less expense in their application. If compost or barn manure is used, it must be worked over and made fine: for, to use coarse manure on mowing land, would result in reconveying to the barn with the hay much that would not be decomposed the first season, and would impair the quality of the hay. Where lands are light, grass can not be retained in the voil that length of time: it can not be estained in heavier soils unless they are raturally moist or can be irrigated.

If present mowing land is too uneven to work to advantage the present hav-

Inturally moist or can be irrigated.

If present mowing land is too uneven to work to advantage the present haying implements, or for other reasons it is desirous to break it up and cultivate it and then reased it, in either case the ground should be well cultivated and put in cond tion by being liberally manured, and a liberal manuring need not cost over five dollars per nere: for two tons bay will take from the soil only seventeen pounds phosphoric neid and seventeen pounds phosphoric acid and sixty-nine pounds potash in mineral elements to be suppl ed, supposing that neither of these was added to the crop from that aiready existing in the soil.

Land can be seeded to grass to advantage in March, April, May, or, if more convenient, in August, September, or October; in any case, however, the ground should be well tilled, made tine, to have a good seed-bed, and well-manured to give the grass the oppor-tunity to overcome the weeds. It the land is not well tilled and manured the weeds will overcome the grass, and this is more likely to be the case where the land has been deeply plowed and land turned up which has not been exposed for a length of time to the beneficial for a length of time to the beneficial action of the atmosphere to keep up its store of available autritive matter. By exposure the slowly insoluble silicates slowly yield alkalies, lime and magnesia in soluble forms; the sulphides are converted into sulphates; and, generally, the minerals of the soil are distincted and mised with the influence. integrated and mixed with the inducace of the oxygen, the water, the oxygen oxygen, the water, the eartonic and the nitric acid of the air. acid, and the nitric acid of the air.

Again, the atmospheric nitrogen is assimilable by the soil in the shape of ammonia, nitrates and the amide-like matters of humus.

The rate of disintegration, as well as

ane rate of disintegration, as well as that of nitrification, depends in part apon the chemical and physical char-acters of the soil, and partly upon the temperature and meteorological condi-cions.

Grass, on some accounts, is one of Grass, on some accounts, is one of the best crops to raise, as it is always in demand, brings a remunerative price in the market, and requires very little labor, and uses horse power principally. The use of labosaving machinery in haying enables the farmer to gather his harvest in better season than formerly, and experience shows that the best time for cutting is when the grass is in blos-som, as it then con aims the big jest per-centage of soluble matters, and early

cutting gives the second crop time to grow. It can not be called good grass land or well manured tha will not pro-duce two good crops in a season. Grass allowed to grow to seed before being cut exhausts the land to a much pening cut exhausts the land to a much greater extent than when cut in clos-som, as it is in perfecting its seed that the crop makes its greatest draft on the soil, and by the time the seed is the crop makes his plane the seed is formed the succilent nature of the grass has changed, and its soluble matters, sugar, gum and star h, have been grad-ually transformed into woody ider, in which state it does not possess the ma-tritive qualities that it does when cut in the consequently of much

blossom, and is consequently of much less value to feed the stock. Light lands and those not adapted to grass are better to cultivate in corn. and by the system of ensilage, corn makes a good substitute for hay if fed with grain, and with hay and easilage there is no reason why the dairy inter-est should not thrive and our stock of cattle and sheep should not increase much faster in the future than they much faster in the have in the past.—Boston Globs.

Cutting Women's Noses.

The horrible crime of mutilating wo-men by cutting off their noses is so common in Bombay as to call for the most stringent repression, and nothing we imagine, will repress it but the free use of the lash. In the sessions ending we imagine, will repress it but the free use of the lash. In the sessions ending ves erday, Mr. Justice Scott had to hear three—we might say five—of these cases, one after the other. He post-poned his sentences for a week, and we were in hopes that he would in each case order the criminals to be flogged

within an ace of their lives.

Eventually, however, he sentenced them severally to what he had ascerta ned to be the usual punishment, three years' rigorous inprisonment. We are inclined to regret that the learned sessions Judge, new as he is to the country, dia not throw precedent over altogeth-er. Surely there are cases in which the lash would be at once the most litting punishment and the best de-

Estimated by the misery inflicted, even the most severe penalties would seem too trivial, and if the law does not permit of fogging in the cases of such ernel mutilation, the law should be altered. The miserable women who are mutilated in this way are, of course, rendered hideous ever afterward, and because they are women it is simply impossible to calculate the m sery and degradat on that they will experience ouring the rest of their lives. No amount of imprisonment among the lower classes will eradicate a crime that is classes will eradicate a crime that is still evidently a cratomary form of mar-ital punishment among the lower class-es. But a wholsome terror of the cat-o nine-tails is common to the de-graded classes at the worm over.— Times of India.

ft is commonly supposed that the apple is a fruit. The accurate scientific man will tell as this is wrong. Fears, plums, oranges, peaches and nearly all so-called fruits are not fruits, but the fleshy envelopes or receptacles of the fruit which is really the sced enclosed within these envelopes, just as a grain of corn is the fruit of the maize plant enveloped in the husk and born upon the receptacle which is the stalk. A strawberry, too, is not a fruit, but the receptacle upon which the true fruit, the small, hard seede, are imbedded. A strawberry is, in fact, a receptacle turned inside out, just as if an apple could be so reversed and the seeds in the core were attached to the outside strawberty topon which we have a strawberty in the core were attacked to the outside the seeds in the core were attacked to the outside think of his crone is in the core were attacked to the outside think of his crone is in the core were attacked to the outside think of his crone is in the coars gone outlies are placed inside. This is think of his crone is in the coars gone is the botanical view of the apple. But a place existed and were esten and enjoyed before botanists took our aperial think of his crone is in the coars gone of felow? he went to the war and their matter-of-fact way of putting think of his crone is the coars gone of felow? he went to the war and their matter-of-fact way of putting think of his crone is the coars gone of felow? he went to the war and their matter-of-fact way of putting the strength of the tree of the tree with the crone of the word and the property of put to the coarse gone in the same proper, or on oy, and the part the outside are all the part of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in meaning literally enjoyed, so that the heads are all the part of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed to which they have no a not to do in the local are the part of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of, and in magnification of the tree which is enjoyed or male use of the tree whic duced by the dread of a visit from the cholera, and many persons fear that fruit of any kind is a provocative of this disease. But, on the contrary, this disease is a direct punishment due to our own neglect of such true sanitary regulations, as observing the most particular cleanliness, and eating such truly wholesome and seasonable food as perfectly ripe fruit, and so avoiding the conditions which favor the spread of contagion. And just now when the Early Harvest, the Sweet Bough and the ited Astrakan are ripe, those who the fed Astrakan are ripe, those who have them should enjoy them without fear, because there is no more whole-some food at this season, and those who are without them should not delay who are without them should not delay to prepare a piece of ground, in readi-ness to plant a dozen of them before the winter comes. But a caution should be given that the apple is better cooked than caten raw, because its cooked than eaten raw, because its cells are ruptured and the flesh is made more dige-tible. Baked and stewed, or even made into pies, they are indis-pensable to the full en syment of a

Some disposal, too, should be made of the great quantity of waste fruit which cover the ground at this season. It is not a waste really, but a discharge of a burden, because the trees could not possibly mature all the fruit which has been set this year, and the fallen apples been set this year, and the fallen apples contain a good many of the larve of the apple moth. This insect is not really deserving of all the blame cast upon it. It brings down a good many apples, but these are a relief to the tree, and enable it to better ma ure what are left. It is a sort of pruning that is very useful, if not ind spensable, and that it is done for us without cost or trouble should be a source of gratitude to the should be a source of gratitude to the insert which does it for us. But how should this fallen fruit be disposed of? Any way but to use them for food for our animals, even the common scav-enger, the pig, for which they are quite as a myholesome as for ourselves. It is worse still to crush them for eider to tempt the ignorant and unguarded into pain and misecy and cramps, which may pave the way for the cholera should it invade our shores. And yet we see some farmers thus converting this waste fruit, the released surplus of nature, into what they call e der. we hasten to protest against as an in-jury and a ch at Better to make a pit and gather these immature, apples and and gather these immature apples and bury them under two feet of earth, where they will do the most good by doing no harm, and effectually putting out of the way a great many appie-worms. There will be ecough of these left still to do our pruning for us.— H.nrj Stewarl, in N. Y. Tome.

Sample Business Overdone.

Scap Man—"Good morning, madam. Sorry to trouble you to come to the door, but I wanted to leave you a samdoor, but I wanted to leave you a sam-ple bar of our new patent soap. Please try it. No charge, of course."

Madam—"Certainly. I will try it with pleasure. I was afraid you would

"Afraid I would not come? Why you surely could not have been expect-ing me, for I only got the job this morn-

ing."
"No, I was not expecting you particularly, but I was afraid no soap agent

would be here in time."

"In time?"

"Yes, the soap sample men have been dropping oif a little during the past five years, and as my stock of samples was running low, I was really frightened."

"My, what about?"
"At the thought that I might actually have to begin buying soap again."—
Pailadesphia Call.

Saw His Son.

"Oh, by the way," he said, after exchanging salutations with a New England bank president; "I saw your son in Paris just before I sailed."

"Over on bank business, I pre-Yes; it was connected with the

bank."

"Had plosty of money?"

"Oh, yes."

"He'll return feeling like a new fellow. Tell you, such a trip braces a man

up" Yes: I know. Good morning."
"Wonder what alls old Grimes, to carry such a serious face?" queried the returned tourist of a friend on the next

"Oh, you don't know, of course. His son skipped out with \$50,000 about a month ago, and the old man has had to make it good. Be eareful to avoid speaking of the young fellow if you meet the old man."—Wall Street News.

—A farmer's work on wet days includes, according to an agricultural paper, this miscellany: "Mend the tools, oil the harness, pick out the decayed fruit and vegetables in the cellar, read, write and visit the school.—Gies and punishments.—Indianapolis Journal of the color of th

"Blobs was the greatest fellow I ever knew for sharing hands," remarked the old compositor, laying down his stick.

"And who was Blobs?" asked a half

"And who was Blobs?" asked a half a do en typos.
"Well," replied the old compositor, del ghted in having awakened the curiosity of the young fellows: "Blobs was a chap who used to come into the o lice about once or twice a week, and he always had to shake and with awaring have how him to miss in

he always had to shake ands with every body—never knew him to miss it.

"One day Spacer, who stood next the door, saw blobs coming. There were windows in the door, you know.

"Well, as I was saying." resumed the old compositor who had stopped to think of his crones in the case gone by. "Spacer saw blobs coming. Spacer was always ready for a joke—poor fellow! he went to the war and was shot dead as he was leading a charge at Cettysburg and he thought he'd ure Blobs of his continuous handshaking and have a little fun besides.

'So what did Spacer do but reach round into the ink keg and get his hand covered thick with ink?

"Blobs came in, and as usual rusbed up to Spacer, the nearest man, with

With the completion of the Feventh Street Bridge, Pittsburgh will be one of the most notable point in the world for the examination of bridge architecture. The old stone structure, involving the heavy arch and the keystone, one of the earliest forces of space construction known, is not represented here, but all modern ideas in bridge buildings are most beautifully e-emplified. This city will shortly become a resort for those requiring instruction in bridge forms, and it is a source of honest pride that we already have such a dversity of the very best designs known to modern engineering. have such a d versity of the very best designs known to mo lern engineering. The Foint Br dge has but one other like it in the world, and that is in Austria. It is a combination of steel and from that forty years ago would be recognized as one of the wonders of the world. The new mithfield of the part had a realism magnificant. The foint Brdge has but one other like it in the world, and that is in Austria. It is a combina ion of steel and iron that forty years ago would be recognized as one of the wonders of the world. The new mithfield street brdge is also a magnificant work of metallic architector, and the Sixth-treet wire bridge is, without exception, the "prettest" structure of the kind on the continent. In the sweeps of its cables, its minaretted towers, and the curve of each span there is some thing so pleas ng to the eye that the bridge fastens itself on the memory of all who cross it. Singular as it may seem, the most notable br dge of the entire number is one that attracts the least at ention. As "art work in thing so pleasing to the eye that the bridge fastens itself on the memory of all who cross it. Singular as it may seem, the most notable bridge of the entire number is one that attracts the least at ention. As "art work in timber" the Ninth street bridge is a enriosity. It is so bia ed, tenneted and keyed that it is an exceptional piece of mechani al ingenuity. The railroad keyed that it is an exceptional mechani al ingensity. The railroad indges, rossing both rivers, are worthy the areful study of engineers. There are few cities in the world where means can be studied with more satisfa tory results than in Pitts-burgh.—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Women in Proverbs. Proverbs about women are common in every language, but particularly so in the last. In apan they say. "Where the hen crows, the house goes to rain," evidently an lastern rendition of the gray mare, but in China. "A basting woman and a crowing hen are neither fit for gods and men." while the Persians believe in adapting the means to the end, as indicated by the expression. "If you be cook, crow. If a hen, lay eggs." In fuesis, "It never goes well when the hen crows," and another thought is pertinently expressed in the proverb. "The wife does not beat the husband, but her temper rules hem." Tribune. "O, d Proverbs about women are comme husband, but her temper rules hem."
The Chinese, however have perhaps the meanest saying about women every written. "There are two good women one dead, the other unborn." As an expression of contidence, however, it is closely pushed by the Lengalese notion: "A perfect woman is as rare as wings upon a cat, or air-flowers, or raisbits horns or tortoise-hair ropes."
Woman as a wife is not less the object of proverbal attention. The Talmud says "Though the wife be little, bow down to her," that is, listen to her advice, while the Chinese say: "A good man will not beat his wife;" a self-evident propos ton, the truth of which is not a self-evident propos ton, the truth of which is over the content of the con vice, while the Chunese say: "A good man will not beat his wife;" a self-evisent propost ton, the truth of which is not affected by the l'ersian: "A had wife is like a figure growing on the wall"—which unde mines the wall by it must confess I do not self-evisent. wife is like a fig tree growing on the wall"—which unde mines the wall by its roots. In China, "The widow is like a rudderless toat," and in Siam, "He who marries a wolf looks often to the forest." In fussia, "A wife is not a guitar," which will be silent when you have done with it, while in Ceylon, "A wife is like the morning flower"—to be tenderly handled. The Ta'mad, however, sums up the whole case: "God did not make woman from u an's head, that she should rule over him nor from his eet, that she should be his slave but from his side, that she should be near his heart."—St. Louis Giobe-Demoortal.

would be refersing. "Not by a fave wound. Fig. Mr. Idler—Thanks; no. i must confess I do not care for piain leanchast I do not care for piain leanchast I do not care for piain leanchast. I don't hink it agrees with me mix you some? Mr. Idler—Well, the fact is, I only like it with a stick in it. "A stick?" "Ye; but pray do not rouble yourself." "Oh, no trouble at mucilage."—Philatel ha (al.

— at was a fresh acrival and had bettered by the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had better the mines of the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had better the wall."

I a stick?" "Ye; but pray do not trouble yourself." "Oh, no trouble at mucilage."—Philatel ha (al.

— at was a fresh acrival data the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had better the wall."

I a stick?" "Ye; but pray do not wall. I assure you. Jane, bring me the mucilage." "Philatel ha (al.

— at was a fresh acrival for man of all work. "Now, l'at," said the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had the landlord, "you see that sign, "sembler and had the landlord, "you see that sign,

hilate, absolutely fearless, and insolent with the insolence which only those dare show who know tha retribution can be follow. What can be done with her She is airaid of nothing, and to be controled by no one. Suchered behind her weakness a behind a triple sneed of brass, the angress of the court of the controled by no one. Suchered behind her weakness a behind a triple sneed of brass, the angress of the court of the chinese Emprovokes her to a combat in which his hand are tied. She gets her own way in e crything and everywhere. At home and abroad she is equally dominant and irrepre sible, as qually free from obedience and from fear. In his because the public orders in sights and shows, and in spite of king, kaiser or policeman, goes where it its expressity forbidden that she shall gill. Not the large-boned, muscu'ar woman whatever her temperam nt, unless, indeed, of that exceptionally has his type in distinctly inferior surroundings, and then she can queen it royally smough, and set everything at most lordly defiance.—Quitz.

Acoustic canes are a French invention for the benefit of persons athlieted with imperient hearing.

SCIENCE AND INDUST

The electric street are of Cieve-and, O., make eight miles an Isour rasily.—Cleveland Herald.

A Fairsrou silk manufacturer has taken out a patent for a process by which cotton and silk threads may be twisted about light wires, to produce the effect of an ostrich feather or pluma, for indies' hats and other purposes.— Negarit Register.

for ladies' hats and other purposes.—
Newark Register.
—Florida appears to be the "Land of Flowers" to some purpose. The National Druggus says that the manufacture of perfumes from Florida flowers is becoming an important industry, and that a process has been recently devised for extracting the sweet flavor of the classava plant.

fied by a wire connecting it with the earth. The inventor, Mr. F. S. Haines, of Richmond, intends to try it in the dry districts of New South Wales.

The air brush was one of the us ful and intere ting inventions exhibited at the recent Photographers' Conven-tion in i hiradelphia. A little nolder is charged wt h India ink, and by a bel-lows oper ted with a foot pedal, after the manner of a sewing machine, the unid is blown upon a in atty outlined portrast, the result giving a picture superior in many respects to the best crayon drawing. A life-size portrait easy thus be made in a few hours, where as formerly by the use of the stomp and pencil as many weeks were remired.— Thi adelph a Press.

PITH AND POINT.

-Enquirer asks: "What shall I do
te keep my greyhound from howling at
night?" Did you ever try feeding him
on paris green. -Boston Fost.
- Cholera is not the worst horror that
these tens. Paris. A Franchinan has

threatens Paris. A Frenchman has written a drama called "Les Dudes," which he proposes to bring out in that

city.

"Why am I like a Wall street financier?" asked a young farmer as he returned from the barn. "I give it up." replied his father. "Be ause I bava been watering the stock."—froo Un

nervous about small pox) -"I hope you are very particular about infection." Laundress "Lor, mum." we never use none of it We always washes clothes with our 'ands."

"My daughter," sa'd a pompous old gentleman, "you must never listen to atterees." "But, papa," said the young lady, "how can I tell that they are flatterers unless I listen." —N. Y.

but from his side, that she should be near his heart."—St. Louis Globe-Densocrat.

Little Ones for a Cent.

The little woman is irrepressible. Too fragile to come into the fighting section of humanity, a puny creature whom one blow rom a man's huge list could annihilate, absolutely fearless, and insolent with the insolence which only those dare show who know the retrioution can not an ver not usin the sections must use the spittoons. If you notice any of the guests violating that rule I want you to report the matter to me." "if will, sor." If it is a sharp eye out, and, after watch ag a gentle man for half an hour, he went up to him and said. "D'ye moind te sign formins the wall, sor?" "by moind te sign formins the wall, sor?" "I am not spitting on the carpet," and the gentleman must use the spittoons. If you notice any of the guests violating that rule I want you to report the matter to me." "if will, sor." If a kept a sharp eye out, and, after watch ag a sharp eye out. And and after watch ag a sharp eye out. And and a sharp eye out. And and a sharp eye out. And a sharp eye out. And and a sharp eye out. And a s